

*LITTLE BOB LOST*

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" But how could they both have  
got in ? "  
the captain asked.

" That we will find out," John Block  
replied.

Frank and Jenny and Dolly were  
now told.  
James and his wife recovered a little  
hope.

" He is there ! He is there ! " Susan  
said over  
and over again.

John Block had lighted one of the thick  
candles.

That the albatross was behind the wall  
nobody  
could doubt, for its cry continued to  
be heard.

But just before looking to see if it  
had slipped  
in by some opening outside, it was  
necessary  
to make sure that the back wall had no  
orifice.

Candle in hand, the boatswain began  
to examine  
this wall.

John Block could only see on its  
surface a few  
fissures which were too narrow for the  
albatross  
or Bob to get through. But at the  
bottom a  
hole, twenty to twenty-five inches  
wide, was  
hollowed out in the ground, a hole big  
enough to  
take the bird and the child.

Meantime, however, the albatross's  
cry had  
ceased, and all were afraid that  
Captain Gould,  
the boatswain, and Fritz must have  
been mis-

taken.

Then Jenny took John Block's place,  
and  
stooping down level with the hole, she  
called the  
bird several times. The albatross knew  
her voice  
as well as it knew her caress.